PRICE ONE CENT.

UNSOLVED MURDER

The Killing of Annie Leconey is Still a Mystery.

One of the Worst Atrocities in the Annals of Modern Crime.

Ne Certain Evidence That the Prisoner Lingo Is Guilty.

Rebbery. Assault and Murder in This Terrible Crime.

Detectives at Merchanstville Still Hunting for New Clues.

A suspicious quietness hovers about Leconey's farm-house on Church road, a lonely lane two miles from Merchantsville, New Jersey. The men folks are in the south field, a mile away, gathering produce for the market.

There should be a healthy, handsome young woman, Annie E. Laconey, in the house attending to her daily duties. Lizzie O'Donnell, the buxom daughter of



will run in and have a chat with friend Annie before I return home."

She walks to the kitchen door, opens it. glances in, and then?

The pail of feed drops from her nerveless fingers. She feels her face turn white, Clasping her hands to her eyes to shut out the horr, ble sight she sees she turns and run- Murray?" ning home bursts into the kitchen of her

parents home moaning: "Annie Leconey is dead; murdered, I think. She's full of blood, She fainted.

This occured about 7 o'clock last Monday morning. William Laberry, a farm hand, was in the

kitchen and hurried at once over to the Lecency farmstead. He knew where the farmer was at work,

and without waiting to verify the girl's story

DEAD ON THE EITCHEN PLOOR. They found that Lizzie O'Donnell's story

was only too true. Annie Leconey lay dead on the kitchen floor. The body was just inside a doorway lead-

ing from the rear of the house, and was sprawled out between a settee and the stove. Her need with the long, beautiful hair sweeping out lehind, was towards the door. She lay on her back. Her left arm was across bor The other was stretched out at right angles to the body.
The palm of the right hand was turned up

and was smeared with blood. IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

The body was in a pool of blood, e throat was cut clean across from ear to

ear. The girl's clothing was in tatters and blood It was only too evident that the unfortu-

nate young woman had only been murdered after a desperate struggle, and that sae had died in defense of her honor.

The room was turned topsy-turvy. Chairs were upset, the breakfast table, with some dishes still on it, was shoved up close to the wall, away from its usual place.

wall, away from its usual place.

A BLOOD-STAINED ENIFE. The knife box was on the floor and the cut-lery scattered in every direction. The sharn-est knife, the big one used to carve joints of beet, was found beside the dead girl's body.

It was covered with blood up to the hilt.
Judg ng from supearances the fatal blow on
the neck had been struck while the bru ai
mur oret held the girl in his arms on the
sottee, her head back across his left shoulder. his eyes glar ng mio her defiant ones, and the huge knife swee, ing through the arto the fair neck exposed. This is the opinion of every one who saw the body as it lay on the floor.

One end of the settee was soaked with

There," said a sightseer yesterday. there is where the poor thing's head struck as she pi ched forward after the villain jumped up, having finished his murderous

'And see, there is where the blood And see, there is where the blood dripped down the 'ide of the settee for the second she lay there before she tell on the floor," said another.

And then they show by the dark red stain

It was a nerve-wrecking spectacle.
To the three men who saw it first it was a

To the three men who saw it first it was a terrifying one as well.

They drew away in horror from the crimson-stained corpse.

Hoping yet fearing that the desperate murderer was still a out, the men started to search the house.

Fearfully they went into the dark cellar first, the door of which stood open.

It had not been so, when Mr. Leconey and his hired men went away in the morning.

At the foot of the stairs lay a jaunty little straw hat. "She wore that when we went out this morning," said Murray.

SEARCHING FOR THE MURDERER. A hurried search failed to find the mur-derer. The men then went upstairs to the second floor, which contains four bedrooms. Mr. Leconey went into his own bed-cham-ber first

ber first.
Here everything was in disorder, and at a Here everything was in disorder, and at a glance the men saw that the wretch had added robbery to his other crimes.

On the footboard of the bed were the old farmer's Sunday clothes, in the trousers of which he kept a bunch of keys to an old chest in which he stowed his ready cash.

The keys were not in the trousers, He found them in the lock of the chest.

The chest was unlocked. He raised the lid and found that the marsuder had purloined nearly \$200 of his hoarded treasure.

In his fright, though, he had overlooked about \$600 more which was on a tray in the bottom of the chest.

The men next visited the room of the murdered woman, which was just across a hall from Mr. Leconey's.

Here also was evidence in plenty of a hurried search for valuables.

The bedclothing was on the floor. Dress pockets were turned inside out and the dresses strewn about in the utmost confusion.

THE GIRL'S TRUNK BROKEN OPEN. ROBBERT, TOO.

THE GIRL'S TRUNK BROKEN OPEN.

The girl's trunk had been broken open, the murderous robber not being able to find the eys. Here also the thief had overlooked rich

booty.
In the bottom of the trunk was a bank book, between the leaves of which were \$426 and a promisory note for \$1,000.
About \$200 more in bills that had been in the trunk were missing though.
Finding no trace of the murderer about the house Mr. Leconey and his triends hurried out to alarm the neighborhood.

Lizzle O'Donne'l had done that for them though, and very effectually, too, as from all quarters of the country-side 'armers and their wives and sons and daughters came hurrying to the scene of the crime.

Among the officials who were soon on the scene were Coroner Santon, Detectives Henry Warner and Gallagher of Camden; Detective Aar, n Burrof Moorestown, County Clerk Edward Burrough, County Constables Naylor and Southard, and County Physician Iszard. THE VILLAGE ABOUSED.

Iszard.

The latter took charge of the body, and with the promptitude for which he is noted, immediately instituted an investigation.

LOOKING FOR CLUES, Farmer Chalkley Leconey, the owner of the arm and an uncle of the dead girl, was first examined.

He had little to tell, but that little was swallowed with avidity by the detectives and the country people around.

THE FARMER'S STORY.

ANNIE LECONEY, THE MURDERED GIRL.

neighboring farmer, thinks so as she walks quickly along the old cow-path to borrow a pail of chicken feed. Familiar with the premises, she steps into Farmer Leconey's granary, fills her pail, and then thinks, "I will run in and have a chat with friend Annie

"How long past 5 o'clock was it when you left the house?" asked Mr. Iszard.

The detectives pricked up their ears and listened intently for his rep.y.

The witness scratched his gray-haired head and stroked his withered chin, but finally

said; Wal, now, I could not tell; could you,

IMPOBTANT TESTIMONY. No. Murray could not, and Leconey was about to be excused when Mr. Iszard thought of another question and then another, both of which Leconey answered and gave impor-

tant in ormation.

"Have you missed anything by which we could trace the murderer?"

"Wal, y.s. You see in the money he took from me there was a three-dollar gold piece which was punched.

The detectives made a note of this. "Now is there any one you suspect of this crime?" was the second question. "Well, I am slow to biame anybody with-

and without waiting to verify the girl's story
he went to the field and alarmed him and his
hired man. Garret W. Murray, who was
working with him.

The taree men then started on a run for
Leconey's house.

out reason, but I expected here, to work for
me to-day. Frank Lingo, the co ored man
from 'Matchtown,' and the last thing I
fom 'Matchtown,' and the last thing I
dishes; Frank will be along and may want
his breakfast.' Now Lingo isn't here. Where

Lingo was suspected at once, of course, and the detectives burried out of the house. They found Lingo at work on Frank F. Starr's farm, a short distance from Mr. Le coney's homestead.

ABRESTED ON SUSPICION. He was at once arrested, but accounts differ as to how he acted when the derectives told him he was wanted.
Some stories go that he turned near y white and never asked what he was wanted for, but

put his coat on and went along quietly wi h the detectives.

Others say that he had the bearing of au innocent man, and never moved until he was told of what he was suspected, when he laughed and went along willingly to the farm-house where the dead body still lay upon the floor.

MADE TO FACE THE BODY. He was taken in and placed in such a posi-tion that he was torced to look full on the

tion that he was forced to look full on the dead face.

He did so unconcernedly. He seemed to be the least affected one in the room.

Some people took this as a sign of guilt.

He twirled his slouch that in his hand and fumbled at a neckerchief that was tied loosely about his clack seek.

"Ah, a rope will go around there some day," said an angry farmer. A more impressive scene can scarcely be imagined.

sive scene can scarcely be imagined.

HIS COAT TORN. The negro's coat was torn and frayed. He was taken into Farmer Leconey's room and there stripped by Mr. Iszard and Coroner Stanton for the purpose of examining his un-derwear for signs of blood, but none were

There were none on his finger nails or on "I AM INNOCENT OF THIS."

The negro underwent the ordeal non-chalantly, and only remarked: "I am in-nocent of this." nocent of this."

He was questioned closely, and some damaging facts discovered in consequence.

Briefly toid, his statement was:

THE PRISONER'S STATEMENT. "I left home between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning, and walked up "Whiskey" road as

on the floor where the girl had pitched forward in her death agony and sprawled upon the floor.

A TERRIBLE SPECTACLE.

It was a nerve-wrecking spectacle.

It was a nerve-wrecking spectacle.

It was a nerve-wrecking spectacle.

Murray swears he did. A visit was made to Lingo's home, a shabby shanty in Homesteadville, which the country people call "Matchtown,"

CONTRADICTIONS. CONTRADICTIONS.

His wife said he had not told her he was going to work for Mrs. Starr.

Questioned again, Lingo admitted that he had not told his wife so.

The foreman of S arr's farm corroborated the negro's statement as to the time of his arrival at the farm to go to work.

Meantime the detectives had not been idle. Scouting about, they found on the banks of a small stream in the rear of the house footprints in the soft soil.

MEASURING FOOTPRINTS. Lingo's shoes were taken off and fitted to

the tracks in the mud. Some matched exactly, while others were about an inch too long. The tracks were followed to the edge of the woods, but were lost there.

Reynolds.

The latter was found chopping an apple tree on the road to Starr's.

He said that he had seen a colored man in the mornin; but he could not say whether it was Lings or rost. it was Lingo or not.

CONFLICTING TIME. He also added that the man he had seen came out of the wood leading from Mr. Leconev's place. He was positive it was past 7 o'clock, though. ALL DO NOT THINK HIM GUILTY,

Those who believe Lingo guilty think he left his home earlier than he says he did. His wife, it was stated to an Evenino World reporter who visited the scene of the crime yesterday, admitted that she was asleep when he went away in the morning. There are many who believe the negro in-

A DEFENSE. They say it would be impossible for him to They say it would be impossible for him to leave his house, travel two miles to Mr. Leconey's house, commit the crime, return home, change his clothing, hide his i lood-stained garments, and then reach Mr. Starr's place at the time it is proved he did.

During the minute investigation of the case by The Evening World reporter yesterday the evidence seemed as much for as against the prisoner.

against the prisoner. A DAMAGING STATEMENT.

A DAMAGING STATEMENT.

After Lingo's arrest on Monday he was placed in "a carriage to be taken to the county jail in Camden.

While driving down the pike the carriage was stopped by Mrs. Bridget Smith, who lives ne r Mr. Starr's place.

She said that Lingo had visited her home last Friday and attempted to assault her. He would have succeeded she dec ared, but she had frightened him off with a carving knife. She also said that he had made attempts on other women in the neighborhood.

She did not state, however, why she had kept silence so long about her adventure.

LODGED IN JATE The negro was safely lodged in jsi. al-though many people feared he would be lynch don the way. There was still alk of lynching when The Evening World reporter eached the scene of the crime yesterdsy.

TALK OF LYNCHING. So many brutal murders of a similar nature have been committed in New Jersey that the people feel as if a public example should be nade of some one.

Lingo is said to be an ex-convict.

A MISSING SHIRT. An additional piece of sysdence discovered

An additional piece of swidence discovered by The Evening Worker man was that Lingo wore a blue striped shirt when he eft home, but it had disappeared when he was arrested and could not be found yes orday.

He only wore an undershirt when arrested. Those who believe the negro guilty think that he buried the shirt and boots in the woods.

woods.

A posse of men dug the earth up and down all over the woods yesterday, but could find no trace of money or clothes.

The girl's body had been embalmed and the terrible wour d in the throat sewed up. She lay in a handsome coffin in the parlor of her uncle's house.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES THIS AFTERNOON. The funeral services will be held at the ouse this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

To-morrow her unc e will take the remains to the dead girl's home in Waverley. O., where her parents live. She was highly esteemed, modest and refined.
She le't her home to attend house for an

uncle Henry eight years ago. She was twenty sight years old eight years cld.

Henry died about three months ago, and the present uncle Chalkley succeeded him.

Annie filed a claim against her dead uncle's estate for seven years' service as house-keeper, and in consequence there has been much difficulty in settling the estate.

A stray colored man was arrested at the Merchantville Jockey Club trak yesterday on suspicion of being the murderer, but he was able to account minutely for his actions.

was able to account minutely for his actions, his assertions were proven correct and he was discharged.

This shows at least that the authorities are not at all sure that Lingo is the guilty party and the case bids fair to become a mystery which will rival the murder of Tilhe Smith in interest.

The Coroner's inquest was begun yesterday. The Coroner's inquest was begun yesterday, but will not be be considered before the day. The jurors are: Edward Eurrough, David M. Sourhard, Will am J. Lapomeott, Thomas Roberts, Albert G. Eastlack, Joseph H. Wilkins, fryine C. Beatty, Walter P. Blackwood, Hugh Lafferty, John D. Courter, William D. Brown, Thomas E. Bradbury, William Zanes.

They are representative men of the county. A host of de ectives are searching the locality for evidence against the alleged mur-derer, or clues to another who may prove the ight one.

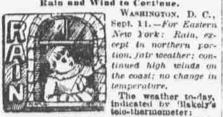
still another prisoner.

John Adk ns, another form hand, a friend it Lingo's, has been arrested as an accomplice.
On Monday morning, before the murder was generally known, he to d Harry Simons, of Merchantville, that Annie Leconey had

her throat cut. Adkins was arrested three years ago on suspicton of poisoning a man at Merchantville, but was discharged for lack of evidence.

LINGO AND ADEINS HELD.

LATER.—The inquest was finished this afternoon, and both Lingo and Adluns were held to await the action of the Grand Jury,



tolo-thermometer;

MET FACE TO FACE.

Flack and His Wronged Wife at the

Field Day for Witnesses Before the Grand Jury.

The Mysterious "Miss Cherry" Taken In to Give Her Evidence.

This is a red-letter day in the Flack mud-

There are Flacks of every variety about the brown-tone Court-House in which the Grand Jury is setting in inquisition upon the charges Lingo also said that on his way from home to work he had met no one.

Later he contradicted this statement and said that he had met one man named Andrew Reynolds.

Jury is setting in inquisition upon the charge and counter charges coming out of the fall divorce case in Judge Bookstaver's Court.

Sner.if Flack and his dutiful son, Wi Flack, visited the scene of action early. and counter charges coming out of the fake Sheriff Flack and his dutiful son, Will Flack, visited the scene of action early. They went to the office of Assistant D strict-Attorney Goff, on the same floor and opposite the

Grand Jury room.

They had been there only a few minutes when Mrs. Finch ascended in the elecator and walked down the corridor and into Mr. God's room.

It was the first time all three of the princi-

World,

The erring husband's big face flushed and he turned away, while Mrs. Flack sank down in a chair and wept, and brave Will Flack took his well-filled suit of clothes out of harm's reach by escaping to the ante-room, where he was joined by his rather a little later.

where he was joined by his father a little later.

Mr. Goff entered soon after, and after a few words with the prostrated wife Mrs. Flack left the building supported by the stronger arm of Mrs. Fingham.

The presence of "Mrs. Raymond" and her son Eddie, in whose behalt Mr. Flack so much desired a legal separation from his legal wife, has been assured. Mrs. Raymond was the lady who called upon the District. Attorney with Inspector Byrnes yesterday, as mentioned in Tuz Evening Wosley, and she will relate before the Grand Jury her connections with the man whom the had loved and honored as her husband and the father of her boy Eddie, and whom she knew as Mr. Raymond.

The one witness who is now most wanted in this investigation is Judge Bookstaver. At his house at 14 East Sixty-seventh street a reporter was informed that the little Judge had been expected home for several days, but that he had not a service of the several days.

porter was informed that the little Judge had been expected home for several days, but that he had not ye arrived.

A certificate from Dr. Frank Hartley that Judge Monell is still dangerously ill with pleurisy and symptoms of developing pneumonia, excuses the Judge from appearing before the Gran Jury to-day again, but in the face of this Mr. Goff said. "We hope to be able to complete the investigation into the Flack case to-day. If not, then another day's hearing will surely conclude our labors upon it.

Only one of Mr. Flack's sisters appeared

Only one of Mr. Flack's sisters appeared to-day. She was accompanied by the servant girl before mentioned, and this servant was the first witness escorted into the secret-chamber session of the Grand Jury.

The servant girl was dismissed in ten minutes, and after her Sylvester Nolan, an employee of the Sheriff's office, who served the papers in the divorce case, was admitted to the Grand Jury room, followed a moment later by Morris We sel, the notary public, whose name is signed to the affidavits in the proceedings.

They were succeeded by robust and ruddy They were succeeded by robust and ruddy will Flack, who was put upon the rack by Mr. Goff and Col. Fellows as to his connection with the alleged conspiracy which

sulted in the issuing of a decree of divorce to his own mother from his father without her knowing that she had asked for a divorce. While the Grand Jury was busy with Will Flack an officer escorted a lady and a lad into the building by the basement door.

Only a glm se of these persons was obtained, but it is supposed that they were 'Mrs. Ravmond" and Eddie.

J. e Meeks, the obliging referes who had an office under Flack and who reported favorable on Mrs. Flack's alleged out for divorce, came up at noon and waited his turn to testify again.

testify again.

Will Flack was in and out of the Grand
Jury room all day flitting between it and the
District Attorney's office with a cheery smile
under his little black mus ache. He seemed to have no trouble on his mind.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I WABBINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11 .- It is re ported that Corporal Tanner has been re-Lovour

The report is not yet officially confirmed. It is, however, generally believed. The rumor says the order of removal takes ffect at once, and that the office of Commissioner of Pensions will be vacant after to-day.

The Quointions.

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A Roon to the Public.

Havoc.

32-Mile an Hour Pace.

Di tric:-Attorney's Office, Cyclone Makes More

Howling Along the Shore at

More Damage Done To-Day at Manhattan Beach.

pal parties to this troub e had met since he exposure of the fraudulent divorce by The High Tide.

Houses Blown Down, Boats Wrecked and Railroad Tracks Flooded.

The cyclone is still with us, though the violence of old ocean has somewhat abated. It has wrought havoe all along the Atlantic eaboard, and may wreak almost as much damage in the immediate vicinity to-day as it did yesterday and the day before.

did yesterday and the day before.

It is a verit ble cyclone, and as far as the Signal Service officers can make out, is the same one which recently visited the West Indies, wiping out lives and towns throughout its path. Leaving the Indies, it swept out to sea, and its doings on the heaving ocean have used to be a support of the same of the day, but the storm had abated so much that we thought that it might probably e saved.

Indies, wiping out lives and towns throughout its path. Leaving the Indies, it swept out to sea, and its doings on the heaving ocean have yet to be chronicled.

That its severity was not felt as much in this vicinity as it was away down in the islands is probably due to the fact that much of its force was spent and divided during its trip across the sea.

Telegraph wires were down on many parts of the coast, and communication was out off from Atlantic City and several other places.

SERGT. DUN'S REPORT.

SERGY. DUNN'S REPORT.

Weather Clerk Dunn told an Evenino
World reporter this morning that the cyclone
was still at work and doing as much mischief
probably as it did yesterday.

"Because," said he, "it is just as bad as it
was twenty-four hours ago."

"When will it let up?" asked the reporter.

"To-night, perhaps, but I do not expect
clear, tair weather before to-morrow."

"Are you sure we will have it then?"

"The indications say so, and they are my
gospel," he answered, with a smile. Weather Clerk Dunn told an Eventso

AT ITS HEIGHT AT 1 A. M. The evelone reached its height at 1 o'clock

th a morning in this vicinity, when the wind tore along at the rate of for y-one miles an hour. It swept through the town at a thirty-six-

minute at midnight, but this morning had educed its speed to forty-eight miles an The storm was situated just as it was yes-

terday. That is to say, central over the At-lantic cost from Norfolk, Va., north to Eastport, Me.

The rainfall did not amount to much, carcely an inch falling since it first came to There is a cold wave starting in the Northwes , and Sergt. Dunn says we may know how it teels in a few days.

THE SUBF NOT SO HIGH. He also declared this morning that the surf was not as heavy as it was yesterday, and that the water in the North and East rivers were at least a foot and a half lower than yesterday. WEST STREET STILL PLOODED.

His statements were doubted along West Market down to pier 1 on the west side was full of water, which seemed to be gradually ising.
In the slips between the wharves a man could stand on the stringuisce and stick his

umbrella tip in the green-hued water without bendiu: his back. West street was a little world of land and water all in itself.

People crossed from land to land, but instead of ships and trains they used the loco-motion nature provided them with in travel-

ling from one place to another. PUMPING OUT THE CELLARS. Donkey engines were at work at various points along the way pumping out cellars, subway excavations and foundations for new

buildings.

DEBRIS AT THE DOCES. Debris of every character choked the slips between the docks, and rose and fell with the swell of the tide. Capt. Smith's pet, the police boat Patrol, least the user of her beautiful and the state of the police boat Patrol, lay at the pier and her keel was almost on a level with the dock. The officers thought the tide was just as high as it was yesterday

and everything in the vicinity of Battery Park looked dreinched and miserable. The Staten I island ferry companies boats were making regular trips, but they might as well stop running as the storm has just parayzed travel.

There were no stories of wrecks or ruin to

The rain was falling in a dismat sort of way

morning.

heid were still hors de combat. PERSTROATS IN COLLISION. At 11.30 this morning the ferry boat North-field, while entering her slip at St. George, crashed into the Robert Garrett, which lay in the adjoining slip, and carried away the Garrett's starboard rail. SOUTH STREET IMPERILLED.

Up along South street, on the East River side, ships at docks were floating on a tide so high that it seemed as if, they would be sent as one every minute.

Longstoremen, with old bags and pieces of rubber cloth about their shoulders, stood in doorways or on street corners and cursed the storm.

Few ships were arriving, and they had nothing to do.
Wives and children at home wanted bread. perhaps, and they may be excused for their wild walls against the elements. Cellars all along the street were full of disappeared.

water, to the ground floor nearly, and only in a few instances were attempts being made to tail them out. The street was strewn with refuse, thrown there vesterday by the angry waters, and a bad smell was beginning to be-come familiar in the neighborhood.

PERRY-BOAT DIFFICULTIES.

'89's Banner September Cyclone Makes More

The same may be said of West street. Landings from all ferry boats were made with difficulty, and the situation of affairs was but little better than yesterday. The from Steamboat Company sent no beats to Coney Island this morning, and will not until the storm has spent its force.

SOUND STRAMERS LAID TO. The Sound s'eamers Pilgrim and Old Colony did not arrive to day, and it was said at the offices that they had to abandon their

TACHT CLUBS SUFFER.

The high tide played havoe along the banks of the East and Hariem rivers in Harlem last night. The cellars of the houses lying east of First avenue, from Harlem Bridge to the Astoria ferry at Ninety-sixth street, were all flooded, and the water, backing up in the sewers, flooded some cellars as far back as Third avenue.

The Harlem, Yorkville and Knickerbocker Yacht C ubs were badly damaged. Of eight yachts anchored off Randal's Island but one, the Peerless, managed to outride the storm. The others were blown from their moorings. A steam launch, owned by J. S. Simmers, was picked up by the tide, carried over the sea wall in front of the club house and thrown forty feet up the shore into the yard among al t of debris.

Two yachts, belonging to the Yorkville Club, were bown away during the night, and several of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club's boats were carried ashore at Port Morris.

More Rain Wrought, but the Water In The waves still poured furiously over Manhattan Beach this morning, as if determined

DAMAGE AT CONEY ISLAND.

to create more havoc. WRECK OF THE AMPHITHEATRE. This morning the buge bathing pavilion and amph theatre, that all day yesterday tottered and swayed under the combined efforts of wind and wave, was a mass of ruins. It was so completely wrecked that hardly a whole board could be found in the pile.

Supt. Mott. of the Manhattan Bathing

"An immense wave came sweeping in.
washed under the structure with irresistible
force, lift in the end fronting seaward, then
as the wave receded the structure tottered
and fell." Crowds of curious people wandered along the shore, viewing the scenes of desolation that Old Ocean is responsible for.

THE ORIENTAL MENACED. The lawn in front of the Oriental is slowly but surely melting away. The waves have destroyed the huge calesons, which, it was supposed, would withstand any attack that Neptune would make upon it.

The tide is not as high to-day by several feet as it was last night, and the wind, blowing off shore, is slowly but surely reducing the size of the big waves.

The billows are still of great size, however, and every now and then clouds of spray dash up in front of the Manhattan Beach Hotel.

NO MORE MARINE TRAINS. Below Manhattan the two stations of the Marine Railway are s ill standing. A score of men are at work tearing up the tracks and moving the cars to a place of safety. They

will run no more trains this year. PRICETON HOTEL CLOSE The Hotel Brighton is closed, but the bar nile-an-hour gast at daybreak this morning, and restaurant will remain open until Sunday 10 o'clock was jogging along thirty-two day. to a commodate several parties who have engaged to dine.

At Block Island it fore things, going a mile

No further damage was done there during the night. An immense pile of wreckage marks the spot occup ed by the old taching pavilion. The lawn in front of the hotel looks clear this morning and the damage done

is not as great as at first supposed.

The race track is still under water. From the hotel to West Brighton, along the shore, the terrible force of the waves was most plainly shown.

The concette paved drive is broken into small bits, and it now looks as though a hundred coal carts had emptied their loads

At West Brighton the damage is greater than at any other point from a dollar and cents point of view. The beach is littered with wreckage, and the remains o candy. peanut, saus-ge, photographic and restaurant booths are mixed up in picturesque con-

fusion.

Nearly three hundred feet of plank-walk in

Nearly three hundred feet of plank-walk in Market down to pier 1 on the west side was full of water, which seemed to be gradually went out to sea during the night. AT FAR BOCKAWAY. The situation at Far Rockaway is worse to

> and no trans were run from Far Rockaway towards Rockaway. When an Evenino World reporter arrived when an Evening World reporter arrived on the scene this morning he found Craig's place considerably damaged and the White House entirely annihilated. The water is undermining the Tackapousha Hotel and has approached to within thirty feet of the United States Hotel.
>
> Old Tom's bathing-houses are entirely gone, and he himself nearly lost his life in attempting to cross the inlet in a boat. He was rescued, with difficulty, by two men who rowed out to him. lost and won. The result is another triumph for the great and almost unconquered Donovan.

rowed out to him. BOCKAWAY'S PAVILION GONE. The iron pier at Rockaway Beach withstood the storm fairly well until a er midnight, when all the upper portion, including the pavilion and flooring, was torn away by the waves and drifted out to sea. Then the mountains of water began the work of de-

away ail the outer iron posis, braces and stringers, and making the structure utterly worthless.
Portious of the wooden pavilion on the ier were carried down the coast as far as the ew ma a moth hotel and swept up onto the

beach.

struction on the iron superstructure, tearing

Passengers who came in this morn ng on the %13 train of the Pennsylvania road, from Long Branch, Sea Girt and the Jarsey shole. Long Branch. Sea Girt and the J-race shoe, said the Jersey coas was a scene of ruins.

Three or four seaside hotels, between Bay Point and Toms River, were reported to have been undermined by the waves and to be in imminent danger of otal destruction.

Condu to: Headly, who came up on the train, said the storm was the greatest he had seen on the Jersey coast in eight years. The high tide had come up the inlet at Squan and covered the meadows. covered the meadows.

Covered the meadows.

ALAS FOR LONG BRANCH!

Further damage has been done at Sea Girt,
Asbury Park, Loug Brauch, Perth Ambey
and other places. At Sea Girt the highway
bridge bad been washed away. Any number
of bluffs and bits of shore had been washed
far away at Long Branch and Asbury Park.
The board walks along the seashore had also
disappeared.

TRIAL BEGUN.

He Listens Indifferently to the Reading of the Charges.

The Story of the C., H. & D. Rallroad Stock Retold.

The Syndicate Which Was Formed to Obtain Control of It.

The Ives trial begun in earnest to-day in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions. A small crowd was present. Ives came from Ludlow Street Jail about half an hour before the trial began. Deputy Sheriffs Sullivan

same easy action in his smile, and he had brief, airy consultations with Mr. Brooke. The jury slowly trailed into the box and sat with melancholy mien, awaiting the advent

of Recorder Smyth. After the jury roll was called the Recorder buried himself in a document and the other actors in the scene resorted to temporary diversions.

merely knew the fact that Henry S. Ives was arraigned for fraudulent issue of stock in the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. He said:
'It is the law of this State, in the Penal
Code, that the officer of any corpora ion,
even formed outside the State, who wifully

that it was made without due authorization of the Company. . . . Intent to defraud is equivalent to the

"Intent to defraud is equivalent to the phrase, 'Intent to deceive.'"

Ives showed no traces of emotion during Mr. Parker's expessition of the offense with which he was charged except by a dry swallow now and then and a pursing out of his nether lip. Occasionally he took a note in lead pencil.

Mr. Parker set forth the corporation of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. in February, 1886, stating the members, their resitions and their contributions. It was at this time that the idea was conceived of acquiring the control of the C., H. and D. Railroad. A bare majority of helding of stock was 17,501 shares. A syndicate was formed to obtain this control.

Netter and others bought the stock and

price of \$1.15. their purch was was a number of these trust receipts. Then an Ohio court decided that

press.

During all of Woodruff's incumbency as secretary of the Company he fulfilled no other office than transfer clerk, Mr. Parker

The Derby Winner Takes Also the Great St. Leger Stakes.

The race is a swcopstakes for three-year-olds at 225 each, the second to have £200 and the third The distance is one mile, six furlongs and 132 Colts to carry 126 and fillies 123 pounds. Of the 204 subscribers to the stakes, which closed Sept. 20, 1887, twelve ran-The Duke of Portland's colt Donovan, by

Galopin, out of Mowerina, by Scottlah Chief,

as a hot favorite and the winner. Mr. J. Gretton's brown colt Miguel, by Pernandes, out of Cream Cheese, was second.

Lord Bradford's bay colt Davenport, by Chippeudale, third. The career of Donovan up to date is as follows:

TWO YEARS OLD, 1888. Two yeans old, 1888.

March—Won Brocklesty at Lincotn.
April—Won Portland at Leicester.
May—Second Whitzuntide at Manchester.
June—Won Stor at Ascal.
June—Won Butty Fost Stasses at Stockbridge
June—Won Hurst outne at Stockbridge.
July—Won July at Nowmarket
July—Won Ham. Godwood.
July—Third Prince Wales Stak as t Condwood
Sept.—Won Hoperington at Nowmarket.
Det.—Won Hoperinat Nowmarket.
Oct.—Won Middle Park Plais at Nowmarket.
Oct.—Won Deuburst Plain at Nowmarket.
Oct.—Won Deuburst Plain at Nowmarket.
There years old, 1859.

THREE YEARS OLD, 1889.

April - Won Prince of Wales Stakes at Leicester 11,000 April - Sec n 12,000 dumins at Newmarket. 200 Min - Won Derby at Email: a Newmarket. 4,000 June - Won Derby at Email: a Newmarket. 4,000 June - Won Prince of Wales Stakes at Ascot. 2,225 Sept. - Won St. Lerer at Duncaster. 5,000

O'Donevan Ressa Arraigned to Plead. Jeremiah O'Donovan Ressa and Wilbur H. Hendrickson were arrrighed before Judge Gil-

and O'Donnell accompanied him. Mr. Ives wore a black suit. There was the

At last Mr. Parker arose and addressed the Court and jury. He assumed that they

even formed outside the State, who wilfully and know ngly issues anyth ng purporting to be stock of such corporation without being duly authorized thereo, is guilty of felony.

"The specinc charge is that George H. Stayner, Henry S. Ives and E. Wilson Woodruff, officers of the C. H., and D. RR., without authorization, issued what purported to be stock of that corporation, in aggregate six thousand shares, of the par value of \$100 a share.

share.

"We must prove that Ives was an officer of the Company at the time he issued the stock, that it was made with intent to detraud, and

this control.

Netter and others bought the stock and
Henry S. Ives & Co. received it.
Christopher Meyer had agreed to receive
for the defendant 6,000 shares at the average

the right to dividends carries with it a right to vote on the part of the holder of stock. This led to new and more elaborate pro-ceedingson the part of lves and his creatures, which Mr. Farker set forta in detail, the points having already been published in the

other office than transfer clerk, Mr. Parker told the jurors.

The 6,000 shares assued, which are the subject of this indictment, were the first forty-nine of the sixty signed by Short in Cincinnati, leaving eleven in the book. They were signed the 19th of June instead of the 21st, to lavor this signature of Short, as the shares were torn from the book at Stayner's house in Brooklyn on Monday, June 21.

£100 out of the stakes. vards.

of £12,000, to be run at seven puriouss on the glat inst., which looks to be at his mercy.

dersleeve in Part I., General Sessions, to-day on a charge of criminally livelling Patrick Sare-field Cassidy in Rossa's paper, the United Irish-man. Both pleaded not guilty.

day than yesterday. No trains whatever could be run by way of Arverne-by-the-Sea. INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION ! Lonnon, Sept. 11.-The 114th race for the St. Leger, over Doncaster Town Moor, has been